THE WASHINGTON TIMES.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., MARCH 18, 1894.

THE WASHINGTON TIMES is a fact-and an issue. After months of labor, of planning, of organizing, the People's Paper has come to its beginning. A remarkable work-this is. No other paper was ever started under the same circumstances. Like all great enterprises, movements and revolutions, it had its foundations laid in necessity.

Printers, thrown out of work by the introduction of type-setting machines, started the agitation, until the whole body of Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, leavened with the idea. It grew and spread until the whole 10,000 members of organized labor in Washincton caught the spirit of the occasion and rallied to its support. A company was organized. It has hundreds of stockholders No other daily ever had one-tenth as many. And, strange to say, there is not an idler in the whole list. All of them earn their living by labor of hand and brain. Probably not five among the hundreds are worth \$5,000 each. But they all believe in co-operation, And they are all terribly in earnest. They have ideas and rights-and they want a common mouthpiece to express their ideas and stand up for their rights.

So the move ont grew until its strength was feit all over Washington-until the sigwill assess of the files strengt the bull in a dozen other cities, where this first number will be hailed as a welcome message.

Friend, there are over 4,000 men and women in Washington who have a direct money interest in this paper, who have cheerfully drawn upon their scant carnings that this paper might be born. It has the official indersement of the great central organizations which speak for labor in this Capital.

They have proved their faith by their doeds. They have not only put money into the paper and subscribed for it, but they have pledged their natronage to the merchants who advertise in this journal, which they have founded and which they own.

Now, what do we propose to do? First and foremost, we are going to print a bright, readable newspaper. THE TIMES will have the full reports of the Associated Press. It on the day's doings. But he does not then will have a strong corps of alert, hustling newspaper men, who have their hearts in this enterprise and who believe as we do. We are not going to give you merely the surface fact. but the fact which is underworth the surfacethat is the soul of new. We have no corporate strings tied to ue; no influences which will restrain us from telling the truth, even if large majority of readers than twenty colit is unpleasant to wealth and power. We umns in an eight-page paper or thirty colwill hew to the line. Our daily edition will umns in atwelve-page paper. be four pages; busy men want a paper which can be read in half an hour. THE TIMES costs but one ceat. It is within the reach of all, most people the most, The Sunday edition will have eight, twelve sixteen or twenty pages-we shall grow-and will be sold for five cents. The paper will be delivered seven days in the week for 10

cents. It will reach you bright and early. What shall we advocate? The cause of the people—that means many things. Public control of public franchises, cheap gas, free water, free school books, more schoolhouses. lower rents, an honest assessment of property, not in the interest of speculative holdlags, but in the interest of those who build and those who rent. We believe in shifting the load of unjust taxation from the shoulders of the masses. We do not believe that industry and enterprise should be taxed that idle wealth may escape its proper share of the main solutions of the problem of poverty lies in absolutely freeing inbor and active capital from taxation, and supporting the government by taxing the ground values which are erented by the community as a whole, and not by the comparatively few individuals who are in possession of the land. On all these for a fair, good-tempered and honest discussion. All great questions are many-sided, We are willing to give all sides an equal hear-

to subscribe.

HITS--OR MISSES.

Col. Breekinridge has displayed so much versatility in this great trial of his that he oneht surely be able to establish as many secret marriages as seem to be required.

THE TIMES will draw the line on the Peffer whiskers joke.

Gov. McKinley is distributing Tom Reed speeches in Ohio, possibly in order to put the ex-Czar in training for the tail of the little

Buy THE TIMES a week from to-morrow and see if it is going then.

Prof. Wilson is in much better condition than his tariff bill.

Buy THE TIMES a month from now and se if it is going then.

Retter not assume that Senator Gorman is used up, knocked down, and dragged out of Maryland politics - until the cows come home, say.

One law can bring a toper to the brink, but 50,000 cannot make him drink,"-Old

The interest shown by Senator Hill in the Limission of Utah does not necessarily prove that his alleged matrimonal intentions are real

John C. New thinks that Republicans couldn't hire men to do better for them than the Democrats are now doing. (Confidential: There is one circumstance that might have

made Mr. New better satisfied, viz.: the re-tention of Mr. Harrison's consul general to their praiseworthy action. If a panic arises

A green flag with a beautiful harp on it floated from the top of THE TIMES Building yesterday.

We are now thoroughly familiar with the physiognomies of "Honorable ex-Speaker" Noyes and Hon. John M. Francis, thanks to the patent medicine advertisements,

If Hon, Joe Blackburn has really been con verted there is certainly hope for a man whose intentions are as good as Hon, Hoke Smith's,

daily. It is a live wire.

Mr. Stevenson by far the longest-winded novelist on earth, has given a ball at Samoa; and it doubtless had an after-the-ball attach-

There is a barrel of ink and a peck of pens concealed in a corner of THE TIMES' editorial

A Mr. Watkins, of Scipioville, N. Y., thinks that Senator Hill has met his Waterloo. Perhaps Col. J. Hampton Hoge Imagine: that his long-distance jags will attract less at-tention in the Republican party.

grade were in turn crippled, and thus the suffering and distress was widespread, if not

FOUR PAGES A PLENTY.

best newspaper over published any That was when Mr. Dana was twenty year younger and an inch taller than he is now. And then, too, there was more time twenty years ago than there is nowadays. The very gifted young men who now make the Sun are terribly rushed. If they had more time, like the boy who wrote a letter to his father-if they had more time they would make a better biessing in disguise. We cannot live without paper.

It would be better because it would be

The Sun in its best days was a four-page paper.

(There is one mistake in the above. Mr Dana is as young and as tall as he ever was, A WORD NOT FIFTY. TO THE WISE,

TRUTH lies concealed while error stalks

shroad. To no branch of human knowledge perhaps, does this maxim apply with greate force than to the art of advertising. Many persons entertain the notion that advertise ments yielding the best returns are thos found if the largest journals, but a little reflection will make it clear to any reasonable mind that this is not strictly true. To read through the crowded columns of any large dally or weekly in these busy days is a task so formidable that few, if any, ever undertake it. The fact is, the large majority rarely go beyond the news items. So that, while it is true that the advertising patrons of the journals in question derive some benefit, yet they do not fully realize the returns usually claimed. Nor can the converse of this fact be denied with respect to the smaller, less retentions, but equally well-conducted jourpals. There is not that "tired feeling" about reading a paper of moderate proportions. A glance through the pages of crisp and sparkling news items is sufficient to post the reader throw aside his paper. His eve continues to wander through the pages, and he reads the advertisements before he gets through. The

THE TIMES believes that the best news

perusal of such a paper is not a burden, but,

logic of all this is to put your advertisements

where they will be read. Remember, that ter

is more likely to be thoroughly read by the

columns of advertising in a four-page paper

The

on the contrary, a pleasant pastime.

THE TEMPTATION OF THE BLAC The Traces is glad that it is launched upon an unexpectant public just at this time; it may discuss calmly and dispassionately the temptation of the Hon, Joe Blackburn, o Kentucky. It has been reported in various public prints that this eminent orator attended one of the Moody and Sankey meetings and offered, if only Mr. Moody would continue his benefactions, to contribute, commensurately with the lanse of time and the progress of the meetings, his Congressional salary, This announcement was greeted with loud acclamations of approval, even in the Senator's own State. The fact that Mr. Blackburn made this generous offer only in the enthusiasm of the moment, however, has now been irrefutably disputed; for so many admirers of this eloquent blue grass gentleman sent tracts to the Senate in his care, and these tracts were hublic turden. We believe that one of the distributed with so much industry and advertising discretion by his colleagues, that Mr. Blackburn has thought it best, in order, in his innate modesty, not to receive credit which did not rightfully belong to him to announce that he has not been converted at all. Mr. Blackburn doesn't deny, however, that he made the offer of the balance of his month's salary as a Senator of the United States, and main issues we purpose to open our columns | it doesn't damage or interfere with the goodness of his intentions that it was very near the end of February when this free-hearted proposition was made. Senator George tells us, in a recent interview (unpublished), that this arrangement, if it had been acquiesced in One closing word. The first issue of THE | by Moody and Sankey, would have left the re-Times is on a paving basis. Now is the time | vivalist and the psalmist "\$100 in a hole," a slang expression, badly suited to the occasion. THE TIMEs is glad to chronicle the true condition of the Hon, Joe Blackburn's ecclesiastical philosophy: he has not been converted at ail. He has again successfully resisted temp-

> It is good before breakfast, it is go the office, it is good all day, THE TIMES is.

BANKS AND THEIR USES.

During the year past the country has expeienced the most extreme possibilities of what these indispensable institutions can allow their scope to cover, from the plethora of funds ready to meet the fullest demands of the business world to a dearth of them, that has existed.

A year ago, when the gold was being drawn from the great centers of the country to export, when it was known that the governnent desired to replenish its supply, it came generously from every section of country to recoup that demand from the Treasury. Following this an inclination to se conservative caused unnatural hoarding of the money deposited, everywhere considered loanable funds, which almost stagnated business. The circumstances did not warrant it, and only the unfortunate an uncalled-for lack of confidence caused it, for war nor famine among us would not place it beyond the ability of the leaders of nance to control the necessities equal to our needs, even if it required hundreds of millions, better than our experience of a few months ago as a test. Since that time money has poured out of the natural channels in great abundance for all legitimate demand The patriotism of the banks can be relied

upon in times of war and distress to con

tribute of their wealth to sustain the govern-

at home or abroad again they seem all-powerful to avert the collapsing of the financial system. When a few years since the wellknown Baring failure resulted in the foreign holders of our securities of untold millions sending them back to us the ability of the men who have the direction of financia affairs in our empire and other cities, and the confidence the entire country had in them, prevented a panic to us of proportions and suddenness that would simply have been overwhelming in its effects. Included as banks are also savings institutions of all types and trust companies, which hold the aggregation of our surplus wealth, which from year to Don't be too free with the new morning year amounts to enormous sums. The analyzation of how this money is gathered together to move the financial world doubtless would disclose that the strong prejudices that from time to time exist against the posssors of it are not all well founded. Within a few months last summer millions upon millions were withdrawn from the savings banks belonging to the masses, who, either from cessity or distrust, lessened the power of those institutions to protect the business men. who, through the banks, were procuring money to continue manufacturing, which employed the million of wage earners. As the needed money had been withdrawn from the banks of deposit, the merchants of every

almost in one sense universal. From one standpoint the financial transact tions of the country are supported by the conwhere, in any language, time, or place, was tributions of the multitude, which, when placed the New York Sun as it was twenty years ago. in large sums everywhere that deposits are received forms a basis of wealth belonging to the many, not the few. If it were well understood that banks of deposit do a vast amount of business which is simply a convenience to those whom they serve, keeping in mind that by so doing they accommodate millions of our people, they would be held at least as a this class of institutions nor prosper unless every facility and encouragement is given for the thrifty people of the land to continually save. Beyond question, they are under proper restrictions and wise management an imneasurable bulwark of strength and safety, DANIEL N. MORGAN.

> Don't be afraid to talk about THE TIMES It is the people's paper, it is everybody's paper, it is your paper.

ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD. THE TIMES is fortunate and the Associated Press is not unfortunate, we trust, that the ner. greatest of all news-gathering associations is at the service of Washington's new morning daily, and that the hearty co-operation of this journal is youchsafed now and to-morrow and always to this all-ramifying chronicler of the news of the world. The Associated Press is a mutual co-operative interest among hundreds of great and small American newspapers. Its service reaches around the clobe. Its methods are the approved growth and practice of years of newspaper experience and newspaper endeavor, than which there is nothing ere thorough and painstaking. THE TIMES congratulates its readers too that its local news service, which it intends to make superior to any other in Washington, is supplemented by this complete and instant tel egraphic service.

REMARKS ASIDE.

THE TIMES wants to be true to Washington life. That is about all. It would like to speak out and be jruthful. We think this own will see the youngster through,

A newspaper without a character is no better than a man without a character.-Charles A. Dana.

Mr. Cleveland is a gentleman, a scholar, and a fairly good judge of District Commis-

Gravesend ought to congratulate itself that John Y. McKane didn't abduct it to Sing Sing with him.

It was rumored late last night that Col. Breckinridge contemplated suing for divorce

It doesn't look as if THE TIMES would have Mr. Hewitt, it looks as if I should have to consent to the coinage of that vacuum after

all,-G. Cleveland, It isn't the present intention of the editor of THE TIMES to secure the plaintiff in the Breckinridge-Pollard case as a regular contributor to these columns.

When it comes to the production of big guns the immense plant at the navy yard isn't in it at all with the board of directors of the Washington and Pamunkey Bailroad,

Mr. Gorman, of Maryland, believes in fretrade protection a tariff for revenue only and a tariff with incidental protection.

Col. Breckinridge prefers his marriages in That fine old chestnut, the pneumatic tube

proposition, is again agitating the postal service from core to cover. A Congressional temperance society has been formed, but it would seem to have no more

onerous occupation than Othello, the jealous Moor, on one occazion.

Banquet to Senator Blanchard. A banquet was tendered Hon, Newton C. Blanchard, of Louislana, last night at the Ebbitt, in honor of his appointment to the Senate, by his colleagues of the River and Harbor Committee of the House, of which he is ex-chairman. Nearly all the members were present, and a large amount of enthusiastic good will and mingled regret and felicitation was much in evidence over the discussion of the elaborate bill of fare. Those present Senator Blanchard and Congr were Senator Blanchard and Congressman Catchings, of Missouri: Clark, of Alabama; Sayers, of Texas; Grosvenor, of Ohio; Van Voorhis, of Ohio; Cansey, of Delaware; Durborow, of Illinois; Reyburn, of Pennsylvania; Stephenson, of Michigan; Hermann, of Oregon; Ellis, of Oregon; McCulloch, of Arkansas; Breckinridge, of Arkansas; Breckinridge, of Arkansas; Hooker, of New York; Caminetti, of California; Outhwaite, of Ohio; Barnes, of Wisconsin; Geary, of California; Wilson, of Washington; Henderson, of Illinois; Cannon, of Illinois, and Handy, of Virginia.

The Dignity of Housekeeping.

I believe, says the American Woman, that a large class of American women are shockingly enervated by the irresponsibility of apartment and hotel life and overindulgent sbands. It is a great pity some stronglunged, silver-tonged orator does not rise up and preach to them of the dignity, beauty and importance of housekeeping after the oldfashioned hand-made method. It is the no

blest and most womanly occupation on earth.

The domestic machine is infinitely more
complicated than any electrical apparatus,
more powerful than a Corl ss engine, and, more powerful than a Corl ss engine, and, unless properly handled, is as deadly as a circular saw. To run one smoothly and safely is a prouder mission than writing a book, converting heathen, or advancing the cause of political equality. Why the profession has fallen into contempt, when it calls into play so many high and handsome talents, I full to understand. I suppose Bridget holds the key of the situation and no one has courage to break the clock.

urage to break the clock. Kindly show this paper to your friend CORRIDOR AND CURB.

"Miss Madeline Pollard." said John R. Hopkins, of St. Louis, at the Randall last night, "is a relative of one of the most aristo cratic families of Virginia—the Pollards—who in antebellum times were noted for their chivalry and hospitality throughout the ngth and breadth of that commonwealth, Her face presents a striking resemblance to that of her dead cousin, E. A. Pollard, the author of the "Lost Cause," a graphic history of the war, a copy of which will be found in the library of nearly every Southerner.

Speaking of Pollard reminds me of his vidow, who recently died, so I heard a few weeks ago, almost penniless, in far-away Arizona. She was a Miss Richards. Senator Vest remembers her well. Many years ago, when she was living in Richmond, she heard of a remark that the distinguished enator from Missouri had made about her. Mr. Vest was then a member of the confederate congress. A few days afterward she met him on the street and proceeded to horse-whip him. The incident has never been forgotten, and Mr. Vest hears of it in the newspapers in his State every time he takes the stump for his party. Miss Richards married Pollard, who, it will be remembered, was assassinated in Richmond in 1863. Shedrifted to New York in 1874, where she was for a long while an amanuensis to the late A. T. Stewart. Some years ago she went west and began teaching an Indian school near Yuma. Mr. Vest was then a member of the confeder began teaching an Indian school near Yuma. A. T. In her younger days she was regarded as one of the most beautiful women in Virginia, and was the cause of two duels and a

"Senator Ransom is not as complacent as his mobile countenance would indicate," said a distinguished North Carolina politician, as he rolled the end of a Perfecto around in his mouth, while sunning his Apollo-Belvidere in front of the Shoreham yesterday, "The old man is writing more letters every night now," he went on to say, "than he ever did before in his life. The political signs in North Carolina do not augur success for him next year. There are several good men al-ready in the field. He wants to come back, for he could not put on the style in North Carolina that he does in Washington. Creased trousers, biled shirts, two-story collars and boutonnieres are not as popular at home as home-spun jeans and horny hands. Ransom has an aversion for writing letters. He has done nothing for the boys in the way of securing Federal patronage. And my! can't he strut. He is the only man I ever saw who could strut standing still. Vance tells a good story on him. He was

canvassing among his constituents in Webster county years ago. He called at the gate of Mr. Jones. Was he at home? Yes, and at the stable. So to the stable the governor went, where he found Jones currying a horse. "That's a fine looking animal, Jones. Can be run?" he run?

"Nope. Never heard of his being a run-

"What is he, a Hambletonian?"
"Nope. No fine blood in him 'at I know "I suppose he's a good buggy horse; a

"I suppose he's a good buggy inter-trotter, maybe."
"Nope. He ain't worth a durn at trotting, nor runnin', nor pacin', nor nothin."
"Well," said the governor, "you seem to be taking splendid care of him. What for?"
"See here, Vance, said Jones, "that horse is named Matt Ransom, and I'm er just keepin'

him for style." "Some years ago a farmer down my way wrote to Gen. Jubal A. Early for a lottery ticket," said Wallace McLaurin, of Jackson Miss., at the Metropolitan last night, He sent a dollar and asked that he be returned a ticket which would win. He reminded the ex-Confederate general that he had followed aim during the late war as faithfully as any soldier that ever shouldered a musket, and that when the surrender came he had neither home nor relatives, and was left ragged with-out enough clothing," as he expressed it, "to wad a shotgun." Gen, Early sent him "To wad a shotgun" Gen. Early sent him a ticket and a letter expressing the hope that it would draw a prize. He closed the letter, however, with this piece of advice: "Let the lottery alone. If you stick to it as loyally as you say you did the Confederacy, it won't be long before you will have to ransack your house to find enough cloth to wad a pop-

"The Florida hotels," said W. C. Watson, of New Orleans, at the Normandie vesterday have lost big money this season. There are no visitors down there. The mammoth Ponce de Leon at San Augustine was almost de serted last week. The Jacksonville houses did fairly well preceding the Corbett-Mitchell fight, but they are doing nothing now. The reason is that the winter in the North has seen so mild that no one has suffered. Cold weather means a big travel South while a warm winter me ans bankruptey to one-third of the hotels in Florida,

"I see," said the cynic (he was standing in front of the Riggs' House at the time) that Superintendent Byrnes has decided that the slot machines must go, as they are a gambling device. That is very, very good! You have heard of Parkhurst, perhaps. He s rapidly getting at the bottom of things in New York, making the police captains trem-ble, rooting out the blackmailers and the thieves. Have you noticed that he has got to gambling dens yet? Not yet! Yet when he does, and I think he will, there will be music, and some of the very wealthy and highly re-spectable names of New York will be involved in scandal, and the names of some of the highest officers of the city government will be smirched beyond recognition. It makes me laugh, this warfare of Byrnes upon the five

If George F. Parker, consul at Birmingham, is sick, as I am told he is, it is too too bad. A good fellow, frank and free, devoted to his friends, is Parker; posted in public affairs, useful and breezy. He wrote the campaign life of Cieveland, was booked at one time for private secretary (the sacrament feil on Mr. Thurber), and was appointed consul at Bir mingham after Mr. Harrison had inquired indirectly of Mr. Cleveland whether Major Eli-jah Halford, of the regular army, would be allowed to remain as consul at Birmingham if he were to be appointed during the last ad-ministration. The interence from the President's reply was that he would not be,

The latest and most judicious of Arctic explorers, Mr. Wellman, called upon Judge Gresham at the State Department just before he took the train for New York. The Secretary of State was intensely interested in the enter-prise, sitting down with the young traveler, asking him a score of questions, admitting that he himself, if he were younger, would be tempted to go along. Mr. Weliman called upon the President later in the day. He, too, was very cordial, wished that the explorer might really plant the flag further up into the ley ocean than it had ever gone before, and exclaimed as Mr. Weliman was about to leave:

"I do have you will get had all distant." "I do hope you will get back all right!

Grave and Reverend Gossip.

It is generally believed in the Senate press gallery that time was when Mr. Wolcott could dispense with \$100,000 on a royal flush as well as not.

Mr. Allison thinks a great deal more of Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, now that the latter has made a million dollars in street railroads. Persons are seriously representing to Mr.

Allison that he is the standard-bearer of the great West, the logical candidate in '96, and, n general, an all-around gold-silver man. Hon, William F. Vilas, of Wisconsin, is con sidered by his colleagues to be the most sombre of all the euckoos.

who were here, shadowing the movements of Mr. Vest, of Missouri. Mr. Ransom, of North Carolina, thinks it is about time for another one of Zebulon Vance's

picturesque tar-heel stories. Senator James Smith, or New Jersey is thought to weigh more than any other two Senators combined.

Hon. Redfield Proctor, being a Vermonte born and bred, loves the horse. He can tell a thoroughbred a mile away, It is rumored among the Fopulist mem-

bers of the Senate that Mr. Allen threatens to empty benches with another twelve-hour

speech. Some of the Senatorial scoffers are elined to make injudicious fun of Mr. Allen. It is recalled by close observers in the Senate that Mr. Brice, of Ohlo, is chairman of the Committee on Pacific Railroads. It is thought, however, that he has no idea of ling either the Central Pacific or the Union Pacific

Hon. James Donald Cameron, of Pennsylvania, is in the hands of his friends, so far as my momentous incidents connected with the next Republican national convention are concerned. The same is thought to be true with reference to Hon, Shelby M. Cullom. About the best source of news in the Senate

is Hon. Henry Chesterfield Hansbrough of North Dakota. He used to be a printer, and then he was a newspaper man. His wide travels and close observations have made him well posted and discreet Several of the silver Senators embraced Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts.

of his Western windows and seeing the sun-Senator Perkins, of California, the author of "Two Years Before the Mast," is a constant attendant upon the bifurcated lectures of Hon, Kate Field, of California, Utah and the Shoreham Hotel. Senator Perkins is a sailor

the other day at the close of his bimetallic

speech. They consider that he is looking out

from stocking foot up. Mr. Walthall, of Mississippi, is sadly missed by Private John Allen, of Tupelo. Mr. Walthall was always noticed to be a selfsacrifleing listener to any one of the Private John Allen stories, no matter how much it bore the marks of time.

It is whispered by a close friend of Major Manderson, the last survivor of the charge of Balakalava, that he doesn't intend to become any mere Nebraska Populist if he can possi-

This Paper: by a Printer.

Our new paper, says the National Union Printer, sees the light to-morrow morning. With its publication will be realized the hopes of our fellow-ecaftsman-a paper owned and controlled by printers. Its success means much; its failure damnation. The members of our union who have labored so hard to bring forth the child of their brains are entitled to the everlasting gratitude not only of our local brethren, but of the craft throughout the country. Theirs has been a labor of love. of much sacrifice of time and comfort. They have finally given us the paper: it is now our duty to maintain it and bring it to a financial success, such a success as will show to all union printers that the day has come when those out of work can make work for themselves, instead of waiting for the employing class to make it for them. With this era will ome again the days when printers were independent, chivalrie, and self-respecting men; when they were an influence in their various ommunities. With the responsibility accompanying this new state of affairs will come a dignity to our fellow-craftsman which we success of THE WASHINGTON TIMES means much to us printers; therefore the paper must

The board of directors of the paper, after long and patient work and examination, have concluded that it can be easily made a permanency. It will start out under auspices such as no paper started in the inst thirty years in this country has had. First, the paper is projected by journeymen printers; second, it has been, or soon will be, indorsed by every trade, labor and reform organization in the District, thus guaranteeing it a support from the beginning that enpitalists would give thousands of dollars to secure. Such support will make it an advertising medium that will be eagerly sought by our business men, for they always seek to announce their wares so as to bring the most custom; and as it will be known by them from the start that all our working people are in sympathetic touch with our paper, it is easy to see that they will be anxious to advertise in THE TIMES. The circulation of the paper will be large from the beginning. On the desk of every secretary of every labor organization will be laid at every meeting a subscription list, on which those present will be invited to put their names as subscribers. Every member of every organization will be furnished blanks also, to solicit it thousands of working people, who other-wise could not be hired to do the work for

I hear, says the Capital, that a new daily paper is to be started in Washington, THE forming Times, a four-page paper on week days, an eight-page paper on Sunday, for the present, at least, and then possible a sixteenpage Sunday paper. What is more, it is rumored that no paid advertisements are to ante-rooms only rarely, or who far more be used in the editorial columns. THE TIMES will have the full Associated Press reports. It will occupy the eld Post counting-room, the old Post pressroom, and the old Post omposing and editorial rooms, in the old Post building at Tenth and D streets, now known as the Hutchins building, named, and rightly, after our old friend, Stilson Hutchins, who owns the building. It is announced that THE TIMES will really be independent in polities, that it will make things hum. No doubt of it; no doubt of it. And what a chance! Who is there in Washington here that is telling the truth, who is there that is printing the news, who is there that really knows what is going on? For one I don't, and I am going to read THE TIMES to see if it will tell me,

This paper is the co-operative enterprise of the printers. Persons who have had to do with making the preparations for it tell me that there is a great deal back of it that distinctive trait in that gentleman's characdoesn't appear to the casual observer, who usually knows it all. The problem is, first to secure readers, and then advertising. Interest in the paper, if it be excited enough, means readers. Renders means circulation, Ent circulation doesn't always mean results to advertisers. There are large circulations that are poor. There are medium circulations that are good. If the people who believe in The Times really stand by it, the merchants who advertise in it surely ought to prosper. Anyhow, it is something new, this paper, and let's all read it.

paper, and let's all read it.

It is indeed a very new thing. After it has gone awhile as many as eight new co-operative daily papers are to be started in as many cities, and it has been predicted that before the year is over forty or fifty more will begin. Here will be work, at any rate, and work is

Advertised by a Loving Friend. (From the Washington News.) The new paper about to be started in the old Post Building.

Hotel Gross Opening.

The Hotel Gross opened its doors to the

public last night. It is situated at 617 Thirteenth street, and is one of the most handsomely furnished hostelries in Washington. Col. Gross, the proprietor, extended invita-tions to about 1,000 people to visit him be-tween the hours of 7 and 11 last evening and No traces have yet been discovered of Charles Hill Jones' four Pinkerton detectives there were nearly that number who respe Miss Jennie Gross, the colonel's accomplished daughter, assisted by Mrs. A. C. Wilbur, of New York, insi the pariors exquisitely deco-rated. Hothouse flowers adorned the tables in great profusion. There was an elegant lunch served, punctuated with punch like they make at Lexington, Kv., where Col. Gross lived tefore adopting Washington as his home. A tand gave delightful music, the adies were handsome evening dresses, flowers looked pretty and were pretty, the lights were soft, and the punches were up to the Kentucky standard. The evening was delightfully spent by all those present. CLOAK ROOM AND GALLERY.

The very lively Congressman, John L Wilson, of Washington, is always fighting for his State. He claimed the other day in the House that it yielded net revenue to the Post Office Depart ment than all of the Southern States put together, which is a fact, and he emphasiz position further by declaring that six-sevenths of all the millions of the River and Harbon appropriations went to the Southern States Some of the Mississippi members tried to call him off, explaining that some arrangemen satisfactory to him might be made. There was a crossfire urging him to go on, however, "Give it to 'em, John," the voice behind him said: "it is a damn steal." The voice was the voice of Tom Reed.

Whatever anybody in Washington may have thought of Senator Hill a year ago everybody is now admitting his power and prowess. His victories over Hornblower and Peckham, though chiefly his double victory over the President in these cases, has caused all the broad of vacilitating ones to flock to him. He is contented and confident. He drew heavily upon his resources in these Supreme Court lights, however—for you know Senators lend themselves to one another with the greatest freedom—and the personal pressure that he will be able to bring to bear will be somewhat weakened for oring to bear will be somewhat weakened for a time, but it is expected that Mr. Hill will fully recover himself. He is becoming more and more the center of those Democrats who are dissatisfied with the Wilson bill and more and more the reliance of the protectionist

Senator Murphy has become a pronounced success also, but his is social rather than political. He lives in the finest style in the old Stanford house, at Seventeenth and K streets, and here with his was and daughters about him he entertains lavishly and jovially, and his mild manners and general political liability, as Senators call it, enables him to accom plish a great many things in the Senate, collaborator fails to do. Mr. Murphy's private collaborator fails to do. Mr. Murphy's private secretary is Harry Walker, the correspondent here of the Daily America, Mr. Walker lights into the sugar trust and other bug-bears of more or less consequence with the greatest freedom, and yet it seems to get his chief into no trouble whatever,

A prominent Republican advocate of the nomination of Senator Allison for President in '96 talked to Senator Wolcott, of Colorado. in '96 taised to Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, the other day about the various important merits of his favorite.

"We must have a man this time," he said,

"We must have a man this time," he said,
who will represent the great West. He must
be somebody from west of Ohlo."
"Would you mind amending that to make it
west of Indiana?" Mr. Welcott inquired.
The Senator from Colorado never liked Mr.
Harrison. He used to call him all sorts of
hard names.

Nobody here has been able to find traces of the four Pinkerton detectives who have been put upon the track of Senator Vest, of Missouri, by Editor Charles H. Jones, of the New York World. By some the departure of Col. Jones from the editorship of the St. Louis Republic has been attributed to Mr. Vest, whether justly or not we cannot say, regret to say has been missing for years. The This circumstance, however, gave some color to the report that the suspected relacolor to the report that the suspected rela-tions of Mr. Vest with the sugar people had caused Col. Jones to send down his minions for a thorough investigation. Mr. Vest knows very well now to shrug his shoulders virtuously if anybody accuses any member of the Senate of the slightest shadow of cor-ruption. Some have thought that he pro-tested entirely too much. There is no ques-tion that a number of Senators seriously feared the proposed investigation of the orfeared the proposed investigation of the op-erations of the sugar trust here. Mr. Searles the eminent treasurer of this combination who has manipulated the affairs of the Sen cus with so much success during the past few weeks, is back here again at his former lew weeks, is tack here again at his former stamping grounds at the Shoreham. His room is the center of activity, and many of the friends of Senators, if not the Senators themselves, have found it intensely interest-ing to visit him for private information.

It is a stand-off, so to speak, between the producers of lead ore and their enemies. At first the lead trust, with its interests in the Kansas City smelter and the railroads running to Mexico and in the Mexican mines. caused lead ore to be put upon the free list, but big Democrats, and Republicans too. keeping in the background somewhat, other Western regions where sliver and lead are produced, and these visiting statesmen made it so lively for the lead trust—for they actually caused the duty to be taken off the finished lead products which also the true controls—that the combination was glad enough to ery quits. Silver has had a terrible tumble, however, and we are told that there has doubtless been more suffering in Colorado and in the other Western silver communities than at any time in the p ast six months.

By the modern method much of the lobbying is now done within the halls of the Senate or the House themselves by ex-members, possibly, who are entitled to an entrance there, by important persons who visit the often draw about them in the privacy of their hotel rooms the various Senators, Representa tives, and agents of all sorts who do their bidding for some consideration or other. The oc-cupation of the old-time lobbyist is probably gone, and I cannot help thinking of our old friend, Felix McCloskey, so well remembered as a veteran assistant sergeant-at-arms of th Charleston convention, as an elevator man at charieston convention, as an elevator man at the Capitol, as a friend and biographer of Spinola. Fine, old Felix sits in the corridor of the Arlington Hotel, talks with people, and seems to imagine that he is influential. He is interesting, though, and fine loooking, and a stranger in the house might easily pick him out for a Senator if not for an justice of the Supreme Court. His beaver hat looks dignified, and his grayish blonde looks cluster about his ears after the fashion of Clay, Webster, and the sages of 1840.

The "keen advertising instinct" of Congressman Morse, of Massachusetts, writes a correspondent of the Nation, has long been a ter. On at least one occasion it placed him in a peculiarly ludicrous position. This was sometime before he entered upon his Congressional career, while he was a member of the Massachusetts senate. A measure is which was especially interested was on the calendar for a certain date. Mr. Morse proenlendar for a certain date. Mr. Morse pro-posed to speak on it, and had sent the text of his remarks (liberally punctuated with ap-plause, it is fair to presume) to the evening papers. On arriving at the senate chamber, somewhat late, he was horrified to find that, no one asking to pass it, the bill had been ac-vanced a stage without debate. The good nature of his fellow-members saved him from a harvillating readjanuar. The vote was nature of his ienow-memoers saved him from a humilisting predicament. The vote was reconsidered, the bill was again placed on the calendar, and our bumptious Congress-man allowed to unload himself of his speech amid the ill-concealed amusement of his col-

THE TIMES believes that the best new is the kind of matter that interests the most people the most.

HIS POLITICS NOT RIGHT.

Republican Foreman Superseded by Democrat in the G. P. O. Charles T. Hendler, of New York, was yes

terday appointed foreman of the State Department branch of the Government Printing Office, vice Harvey A. Harding, the latter being ordered to report for duty Monday morning in the main room, Mr. Harding came originally from Nebraska, and entered the Government Printing Office five years ago about the same time that Mr. Hendler did. The latter had heretofore been a proof-reader, and his new position is in the line of promotion. Mr. Harding was seen last evening at his residence, 524 D street northeast, and spoke freely about the change. "The first intination I had," he said, "was

receiving notification to report for assignment for work Monday in the main room, and afterwards Mr. Hendler told me he had been

account for the action of the Public Printer as no charges had been preferred against m as no charges had been preferred against me or complaint made. It was the impression about the office that politics was the cause, Mr. Hendler being a Democrat, while I am a Republican."

epublican."

Public Printer Paimer positively refused to a interviewed on the change, saying it was matter only concerning the business of the office.

WEST END GOSSIP.

Mrs. Blanchard is a pretty as well as a popuar addition to the Senatorial circle, and as she has been so long a well-known figure in Capital society there is no doubt that she will take her place next winter as a leader. She is tall and dark, has good features, and a rich compléxion, and dresses in stylish gowns, that admirably set off her figure. It is very pleasant to hear her talk of her beautiful ome in the South, the vast white cotton-fields full of singing negroes, the wide sugar-cane plantations, where the mill grinds night and day. And she is evidently very proud of her distinguished husband. But when she attacks the tariff problem she displays the usual fem.

inine idea. "Of course we want a tariff on sugar." she insisted recently to a friend, "Why, if there weren't, the planters couldn't pay expenses. We are all free traders in Louisiana (and the friend made a mental note that "free trade" didn't extend to sugar), but unless there is protection on the chief home product our business interests will languish and ultimately

Mrs. Bianchard has two children, a boy of eighteen, who is a medical student, and a girl, now at boarding school.

Justice White's marriage is expected to take place in June. As usual, there has been a very pretty romance woven about the actors. I hope it is true. Surely Mrs. Kent is a very I hope it is true. Surely Mrs. Kent is a very pretty woman, with blonde bair and blue eyes. Her home is here, so the wedding will take place here. Fumor has it that Mrs. Kent was Mr. Justice White's first and only love, and that he has been true to her, and now claims her after long years of constancy. Mr. White is a Catholic, a bachelor, a very quiet man, averse to society, and possessing all the qualifications of a model husband.

Senator Hill seemed to be following in the game of hearts. Gossip had it that he was about to forsake his cold bachelor ways and take unto himself a wife, It was said that Miss Letitia Scott, a nices of Mrs. Stevenson was the future bride, but a lady who lives in the same hotel in which Miss Scott and Senator Hill once lodged says that it is all

untrue. "I don't believe a word of it," this lady remarked. "I have been here all winter, and Mr. Hill never meets a soul. He has a suite of rooms all alone, and he never comes into the dining hall, but has his meals served into the dining hall, out has his meals served in his own rooms. I don't believe he has met Miss Scott more than once, and that was at a theater party. I am positive he does not know her well. In fact, I have heard from other sources that Senajor Hill is engaged to a New York girl, and that his house here at the capital, to which he will bring his future bride, is already selected."

Has it occurred to you how many famous women live in the national capital? Just in front of the White House resides the widow of the "Plumed Knight," and out in Calumet place is one whose home is full of the memries of a dead husband, Mrs. Gen. Logan. Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson is as stately as when she graced the reign of Buchanan, and Mollie Garfleid, now Mrs. Stanley Brown lives in the city, where, as a child, she was the President's petted daughter. "Grace Greenwood," the writer, lives quietly away up on Capitol Hill, and over in Georgetown Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, the novelist, is passing the evening of her life. Mrs. Jerome Bonaparte, widow of the late Col. Bonaparte, is pending her days in this city. So also is spending her days in this cay. So doe is Mrs. Admiral Dablgren, prominent in the literary and social world. Mrs. Gen. Sheridan has a pretty home here. Clara Barton, presi-dent of the Red Cross League, and Miss Kate Field complete the group of Washington women of national fame.

The Gebhardt-Morris wedding was the sensation of the week, and many prominent Washington people attended the ceremony, amongst them the Marquis Imperiali, of the Italian legation, and the Turkish minister, Mavroyeni Bey. Mrs. Gebhardtis well known here for her newspaper fame, but she has not often honored the capital with her present A few weeks ago, when the Paint and Powder Club gave "Mustapha," she came over to attend the performance with a box party, and of course her beauty won her many ad-mirers. At a big bail in Philadelphia a few weeks ago she was also the center of attrac-tion, and her portrait appeared as that of the belle of the occasion. Many stories touch upon this lady's eccentricities. It is said that Freddie always walks on the inside of the street when the two go on a promenade: that her dog "Dimples" wears a boutonniere to to match his mistress' bouquet. When Fred-die was in love, or supposed he was in love, with the Jersey illy it was said howas a Catholic, but his marriage by a Protestant clergy

man proves that rumor false. AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Yesterday afternoon Miss Elizabeth Wishard, who has an extensive reputation as a Christian Endeavor worker among the Presbyterian young people, opened a series of services for young people at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church before a large number of young people, To-morrow afternoon she will speak at the First church, assisted by Dr. Bartiett, Dr. Jackson, Mr. Kelly and Mr. Allen. She will also address meetings at the Metropolitan, Bastera, Westminster and Gunton Temple Memorial.

Rev. J. J. Muir has been bolding special

services and preaching to attentive audiences in the E Street Baptist church during the past week. Considerable interest has beer manifested in all the services, and a number At the New York Avenue Presbyterian church the week prayer meetings were continued with unabated interest last night. They were conducted by Mr. McFarland, the Salvation Army leader, of the Church of the of converts will be baptized to-morrow.

The services at the Hamline Methodist Episcopal Church were conducted through the entire week with an increasing attendance and through last night. The pastor, Rev. E. S. Todd, led the meetings.

Kindly show this paper to a lady.

Plain or Pretty. The great burning question of the hour, ac ording to the Philadelphia Times, is: Has the pretty girl become a terror in the land? The London girl who eleped with her father's coachman the other day was pretty. The Paris belle who recently poisoned her

husband is spoken of in the papers as very pretty.

The Berlin bride who became stage struck and joined a traveling theatrical company looked decidedly pretty.

The New York maiden who drowned her-

self because her young man could "only be a brother" to her was exceedingly pretty. The pretty girl, therefore, instead of being a thing of beauty and a joy forever is often a

delusion and a snare.

It is the plain girl who is never found breaking her father's heart or her husband's head.

It is the plain girl who, although she may have an aching heart, has a level head.

It is the plain girl, with a pug nose, freekled

face and red hair, who never can ses if Johnston Bros. & Co.'s Assignment. Johnston Bros. & Co., grocers and coffe and ten dealers, of this city, made an assign ment to-day; liabilities about \$40,000 and assets approximately the same amount. M sets approximately to Johnston was, seen by a Times reporter last night, who stated that he had asked the creditors for an extension of thirty days, in which time the firm expects to be able to

which time the firm expects fully meet all its obligations. Watch for THE TIMES to-morrow. It is